





# CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT FEBRUARY 17, 1894.

Published at the Bridgeport Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS.

W. A. R. LOOSE, Merchants' Exchange.  
J. L. BAKER, Merchants' Exchange.  
J. L. BAKER, 400 Pine Street.

## APPROPRIETY FULFILLED!

Thomas H. Benton, the Great Missouri Democrat, turned the Role of Cleveland Fifty-nine Years & c.

From Crockett's Life of Martin Van Buren (1854).

Colonel Benton told the President (John Quincy Adams) that the power of patronage, used for personal and not party ends, would at some future time enable a President of this free Republic to make himself a worse despot than the Czar of Russia.

Colonel Benton wished to reduce if he could this dangerous influence over the liberties of the people. The danger was all the greater in that the people might not know their peril until it was too late to avert it. "The King of England," Colonel Benton declared, "is the fountain of honor, but a President of the United States is merely a source of patronage."

"He presides over the whole system of federal appointments, jobs and contracts. He has power over the support of the individuals who administer the system. He chooses from the circle of his friends and supporters and may dismiss them, and upon all the principles of human action will dismiss them as often as they disappoint his expectations."

"We must look forward to the time when the public revenues will be doubled, when the civil and military officers of the federal government will be quadrupled, when his influence over individuals will be multiplied to an indefinite extent, when the nomination of the President can carry any man through the Senate and his recommendation can carry any measure through the two houses of Congress, when the principal of public action will be reduced to this: The President wants MY vote and I want HIS patronage."

"I will vote as he wishes and he will give me the offices I wish for. What will this be but the government of ONE man?"

The emphasis is Benton's.

The Turkish authorities refuse to allow Americans who have been naturalized in this country to land, and in many cases have torn up their passports issued by the Secretary of State. Two naturalized Americans were imprisoned for treason, and our Minister at Constantinople, Terrill, has secured their release by threatening to bring two men-of-war to the scene to enforce his demand.

Prof. Congressman Wilson, after getting his infamous free trade tariff bill through the House has gone to Mexico, so as to escape listening to the curses of the laboring men of the country who will be thrown out of employment by the passage of his bill.

A man named Bevin has been held for felony in Oakland for selling an unbroken horse for a trained one. If more men of that character were snaked up there might be less swindling in horse trading.

A Mexican woman named Sisto Wesley was devoured by two bears while visiting the grave of her little child in a lonely cemetery near Silver City, N. M., a few days ago.

George W. Childs Drexel, a namesake of the late George W. Childs, has his name at the head of the column of the Philadelpia Ledger.

Harvey Harris, a Comstock Pioneer, and once Consul of Denmark in Nevada, died at Gold Hill on Monday, aged 80.

The tax in Esmeralda county, Nev., this year has been fixed at \$3.35 on the \$100. Hawthorne gets an extra 30 cents for schools.

On Sunday a heavy storm prevailed on the English coast and many wrecks are reported.

It is reported that the Carson & Colorado Railroad Company will soon make a material reduction in freight rates through Owens Valley.

About 5,000 of Boston's unemployed stood in the snow on the Common and listened to speeches on political economy. A very profitable employment.

The Wright Shovel Company of Anderson, Ind., has received an order for 100 dozen extra large spades from the Brazilian Government.

An attempt was made on the night of the 6th to burn the World's Fair buildings at Chicago.

Don Simpson, of Smith Valley, recently sold 400 head of beef cattle.

Placer county is to have a new \$80,000 court house.

## Pictaresque California.

This work, now being offered in portfolios of 10 cents each by the San Francisco Evans & Bullen, is one of the grandest art publications ever issued in America. There are over 300 illustrations in the complete work, all of them from original paintings, drawings and etchings by the most famous artists in the country. The work is edited by John Muir, and when originally published by the J. Dewing Company of New York and San Francisco, was sold at \$1 per number, the work being completed in thirty numbers. For sample portfolio send 10 cents to the Bulletin, San Francisco, and it will be mailed to you. In case this notice

# JUSTICE FREE

Judge Towner, of the Superior Court of Orange county, in the case of the People vs. Justice Freeman, for malfeasance in office, where the point raised was that the \$3 fee charged by Justices in criminal cases was illegal and not a charge against the county, has ruled that such charges are illegal; that the Justice must collect his fee out of the fine imposed, and if there is no fine imposed the Justice is out his fee. The decision affects every Justice of the Peace in the State, as the Board of Supervisors of the several counties have always allowed such charges, and it is the law until a higher Court decides otherwise. Then the question arises: If the defendant is fined and has no money to pay a fine and goes to jail to pay it at so much a day, must the Justice go to jail also to get his \$3 fee, as his fee must come out of the fine?

## A GOOD LAW.

The law compelling the savings banks of this State to annually publish a list of unclaimed deposits has been the means of doing much good by giving heirs of deceased depositors knowledge of such deposits, of which they know nothing, and probably never would have known, had it not been for this law. Fred. Stump, of Salt Lake, has discovered that his wife, Tillie S. Stump who died in Los Angeles in 1882, had deposited in the Hibernia bank in San Francisco, \$3,341.07. Had it not been for this law the bank would in time corral all such old and unclaimed deposits, while those to whom they should be paid might be starving or suffering for the necessities of life.

Freestone, granite, sandstone and lime stone on the free list will enable British ships to come here in bulk with seeking grain cargoes, but how about the American quarries and the thousands of men working in them? It might not be a bad idea to import a cargo of foreign freestone to build a monument to this Free Trade folly. No good American should use the stuff for American buildings.—American Economist.

We hope the Senate will not find out that travesties has been found at Bridgeport, as Mills would have it put on the free list.

Next Fall Governors are to be elected in Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Idaho, Kansas, Kentucky, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New York, North Dakota, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Texas, Tennessee, Wyoming and Wisconsin.

Oklahoma Territory, though youthful, has some of the attributes of the oldest and most conservative communities. The city administration of Guthrie is already so corrupt and inefficient that a non-partisan committee of one hundred has been formed to reform it from the politicians.—Ex.

This is good evidence that Oklahoma is ripe for Statehood.

Cleveland can now switch off from Honolulu and try his hand at straightening out the Samoans, who are getting obstreperous again.

The crew of the Kearsarge have arrived safe at New York.

Col. J. D. Stevenson, the veteran Pioneer, died in San Francisco on Thursday night.

Dr. West has been acquitted.

# GRAND

# MASQUERADE

# BALL

AT

BRYANT'S HALL,

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 16.

## MUSIC.

Bridgeport Orchestra Band.

(Seven Pieces.)

GRAND MARCH AT 8:30 SHARP.

UNMASK AT 11:30.

Admission (Gentlemen and Ladies) \$1.50.

Children 25c.

# SHIP

# Your Fruit

# and Produce

TO

HENRY EATON & CO.,

513 & 515 Front Street.

SAN FRANCISCO.

AND RECEIVE HIGHEST CASH PRICES.

They either Buy Outright or

Handle on Commission.

CAR LOAD LOTS A SPECIALTY.

Commission for Handling.

Car Lots 2 Per Cent. Small Lots 4 Per Cent.

SEND FOR THEIR PRICE LIST.

10-2m

# MEDICAL



"I Was a Wreck

With catarrh, lung trouble and generally broken down. Before I had taken half a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla I felt better. Now I am in good health, for all of which my thanks are due to Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. M. R. Bone, Clover, Iron Co., Mo. Get Hood's

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the normal action of the alimentary canal.

T. T. KOENIG, M. D.

(Regular Graduate),

Physician and Surgeon;

BODIE, CALIFORNIA.

# LEGAL

# Taxes. 1893. Taxes.

## NOTICE

## TO

## TAX PAYERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE

SECOND AND LAST INSTALLMENT

of the Tax on the REAL ESTATE in Mono county, California, being One-half (1/2) of said tax is due January 1st, 1894, and payable, and, if not paid prior to the

THIRTIETH DAY OF APRIL, 1894,

at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, a penalty of FIVE (5) per cent. will be added thereto.

ALSO, further NOTICE is given, that the Tax on the whole of the Personal property, and one-half (1/2) the Real Estate, which was not paid when due, as the first installment prior to the 27th day of November, 1893, and to which a penalty of Fifteen (15) per cent. was added thereto is due and payable, and, if not paid prior to the

THIRTIETH DAY OF APRIL, 1894,

at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, an additional penalty of FIVE (5) per cent. will be added thereto, making a total of TWENTY (20) per cent.

AND NOTICE is further given that, if the Tax is not paid prior to the

SECOND DAY OF JUNE, 1894,

the list of DELINQUENT TAXES will be placed with the printer, and published on the

NINTH DAY OF JUNE, 1894,

and will be sold on the

SECOND DAY OF JULY, 1894,

at TEN o'clock A. M. of that day, at the front door of the Court House, in the town of Bridgeport, Mono county, California, for lawful money of the United States, cash in hand paid.

Taxes are payable in United States Gold Coins. Checks will be first cashed before amount is credited or receipt given.

Dated Bridgeport, December 29th, 1893.

M. P. HAYS, Tax Collector.

of Mono County, Cal.

## SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Mono, State of California.

R. KIRWAN, Plaintiff, vs. ALICE KIRWAN Defendant.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Mono, State of California, and the Complaint filed in said Mono County, State of California, in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court.

C. C. P., Sec. 407.

The People of the State of California send Greeting to ALICE KIRWAN, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the said County of Mono, State of California, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, within ten days, exclusive of the day of service, after the service on you of this summons, if served within this County; or, if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between yourself and plaintiff, as well more fully appear by reference to the Complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint as above required, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Witness my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court of the County of Mono, State of California, this 18th day of December, A. D. 1893.

J. D. MURPHY, Clerk.

Indorsed—Superior Court, State of California, County of Mono.

Department No. One.

R. Kirwan, Plaintiff, vs. Alice Kirwan, Defendant.

Original Summons.

Filed Dec 26th, 1893. J. D. Murphy, Clerk.

Chas. L. Hays, Attorney for Plaintiff.

(J28-2m)

## Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF JAMES ROY, DECEASED.

NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of James Roy, deceased, to the creditors of said deceased, to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the law office of Chas. L. Hays, at Bridgeport, Mono county, Cal., the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in said County of Mono.

Dated Bridgeport, Cal., this 18th day of Dec., 1893.

A. P. HAYRE, Administrator of Estate of James Roy, deceased.

Chas. L. Hays, Attorney for Administrator.

(J28-4m)

# ADVERTISE

IN

THIS PAPER.

# TRAVELER'S GUIDE

## LIBERAL RATES

MADE BY THE

Southern Pacific

Company.

FOR THE

CALIFORNIA

Midwinter International

EXPOSITION

AT

SAN FRANCISCO.

ROUND-TRIP TICKETS, GOOD FOR 30 DAYS

FROM STATIONS 50 MILES AND LESS FROM SAN FRANCISCO, ONE AND ONE-THIRD fare, with fifty cents added for one gate ticket to the Fair.

MINIMUM RATE, \$1.00.

FROM STATIONS OVER 50 AND NOT OVER 150 MILES FROM SAN FRANCISCO, ONE AND ONE-THIRD fare, with \$1.00 added for two gate tickets to the Fair.

FROM STATIONS OVER 150 AND NOT OVER 300 MILES FROM SAN FRANCISCO, ONE AND ONE-THIRD fare, with \$2.00 added for four gate tickets to the Fair.

FROM STATIONS OVER 300 MILES FROM SAN FRANCISCO, ONE FARE ONLY, with \$2.50 added for five gate tickets to the Fair.

CHILDREN AGED 5 AND UNDER 12 YEARS ONE-HALF ABOVE NAMED RATES.

TICKETS WILL BE GOOD ONLY FOR A CONTINUOUS TRIP EACH WAY.

STOP-OVER PRIVILEGES ON RETURN TRIP MAY BE OBTAINED BY ADDITIONAL PAYMENT OF ONE-FIFTH ONE-WAY FARE.

## EXCURSION TRIPS

From San Francisco to other points in California will be allowed purchasers of special Midwinter Fair tickets at the following round trip rates:

TO STATIONS UNDER 100 MILES FROM SAN FRANCISCO, ONE AND ONE-THIRD one-way fare.

TO STATIONS 150 MILES OR MORE FROM SAN FRANCISCO, ONE AND ONE-FIFTH one-way fare.

For exact rates inquire of the nearest S. P. Co. Agent, or address the undersigned.

RICH D. GRAY, Gen. Traffic Manager, T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. Agt., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## \$9 TO GENOA.

## FAST TIME

## AND

## CHEAP FARE.

## WHITTEMORE'S

## BRIDGEPORT

## LINE.

Carrying the United States Mail.

Leaves BRIDGEPORT

at 6 A. M. on

MONDAYS,

WEDNESDAYS

and FRIDAYS for

Coleville, Topaz and

Holbrook,

CONNECTING WITH STAGES FOR

Genoa and Carson.

## MARTIN'S STAGE

Leaves GENOA.

(On arrival of STAGES from CARSON)

MONDAYS,

WEDNESDAYS,

and FRIDAYS,

Connecting at HOLBROOK'S,

on above days, for

TOPAZ, COLEVILLE

and BRIDGEPORT.

## \$9 TO GENOA.

## ROUND TRIP—\$5.00.

## BRIDGEPORT AND

## BODIE STAGE LINE,

Carrying the Mail and Express.

Connecting with the HAWTHORNE Stage.

Leaves Bridgeport every morning, except Sunday, at SIX o'clock—returning in the afternoon, Connecting with the

ANTELOPE STAGE LINE for CARSON on

MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS.

BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, ETC.

taken to Bodie at reasonable rates.

WILLIAM H. ADAMS, Proprietor.

## EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL

## ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE

rates of tolls on the

EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD

are as follows:

Buggy team.....\$1.50

Loaded wagon and two animals.....1.00

Each additional pair of animals.....50

Horseman.....25

Pack animals, each.....25

Hogs and sheep, each.....10

Loose stock, each.....5

Empty teams, half-price.

## BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL

## ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE

rates of tolls on the

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD

are as follows:

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.

All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is given.

Buggy team.....\$1.50

Loaded wagon and two animals.....1.00

Each additional pair of animals.....50

Horseman.....25

Pack animals, each.....25

Hogs and sheep, each.....10

Loose stock, each.....5

Empty teams half-price.

# PROFESSIONAL CARDS.



# CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, FEBRUARY 17 1894.

## Bridgeport Post Office.

(Money Order Office).

Eliza E. Brady, Postmistress.

## OFFICE HOURS:

Week Days—9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Sundays—9 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 5 P. M.

## MAILS.

Bodie—every day, except Sunday.

Departure, 2 P. M.—Arrival, 9 A. M.

Whitcomb—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

8 A. M.

Arrivals, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

8 P. M.

## LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

### Personal.

A. F. Bryant and wife, and Miss Annie, have gone to Los Angeles, Mr. Bryant having recovered from his late severe sickness. Friends will be glad to hear that Mrs. Sheriff Hays has recovered from her late sickness.

Felix Coblenz and A. Harris, commercial travelers, were here Sunday. Great Father has gone to Bodie, Lundy, and Inyo county with Deputy Collector Bowen, to photograph Chinese.

Walter Merrill and Thos. Coyle went to Jim. Wrights on Thursday to play for a game.

Mr. Glass arrived from Antelope Valley in the sight of the blizzard on Thursday evening.

A Rio FIGHT.—About every one has made up his mind that we are to have a hotly contested fight over County officers next Fall. As the candidates have been somewhat increased over the belligerent parties they have been receiving, and those to be elected are to hold office four years, there promises to be a legion of candidates before the conventions for nomination. As they are to hold office for four years it stands our people in hand to see that none but the best of men are put on guard over the people's interests. Four years will be a long time for the people to be saddled with an incompetent or dishonest official. The biggest fight will be over the Sheriff and Tax Collector. Aside from the present Sheriff we have heard of two prominent citizens, one in each party, who may be trotted out to make the race for a nomination. There is not much said in regard to the other offices, but there promises to be enough candidates to go around.

A WEATHER OBSERVER.—Have we among us a person who has the time and feels inclined to become a Weather Observer in the interest of the Government Weather Bureau and Department of Agriculture? If we have, James A. Barwick, Director Weather Service, Sacramento, will furnish him with all the necessary instruments to carry on his observations, but it must be done without compensation, the Government making no provision for compensation. If any one wants the job let us hear from him, or address James A. Barwick, Director, Sacramento.

ON TIME.—The storm predicted by Prof. Hicks in Word & Works for the 15th arrived on time. It blew heavily on Thursday, and about four o'clock that afternoon a snowstorm set in and the beautiful continued to fall away into the night, accompanied by a stiff breeze which drifted the light snow so it is impossible to estimate the amount that fell but several inches must have been added to the old lot. Farmers on both sides of the mountains need not worry about having a scarcity of water next summer. But they may grow because they have too much.

GOOD TRIP.—Whitcomb brought in the Antelope mail in good time in the blizzard Thursday afternoon, and Willie Adair, who left here at 2 o'clock, got into Bodie by dark, but the storm was pretty tough on him crossing the summit. Hogan's stage did not reach Bodie by 8 o'clock yesterday morning, and Adair's had to come on without any Eastern or Western mail. If we do not get any mail in from Bodie in good season while Adair has the carrying it will not be his fault.

FRONT LANDS.—Governor Markham recently signed land patents under the grant of sixteenth and thirty-sixth sections for school lands for 160 acres in Mono county to Mary Dalton, and for 90 acres to Margaret R. Dalton, in this county.

FINE.—The weather yesterday was as fine as silk and the snow felt the warm rays of the sun.

HENRY N. COPP, the well known land lawyer, of Washington, D. C., has issued a new edition of the American Mining Code, including laws lately passed by Congress and the several States and Territories. All persons who intend to prospect for mines next spring, can spend their winter evenings profitably in studying this book. It may be ordered by mail direct from the publisher if bookstores do not keep it in stock. The price is 50 cents. Copp's Mining Code embraces the U. S. Mining Laws and the of, local regulations, arranged by subjects, water rights, coal lands and timber cutting; saline lands, and townships; also the local State and Territorial mining laws, with numerous practical forms, embracing location, notices, proof of labor, notice of forfeiture, claim, surveys, application for patent, adverse claim, mining deed, conveyance agreement and lease, with a valuable digest of court and department decisions.

MOSS SPURNS.—Prof. Hicks, in Word & Works, says we may expect stormy weather about the 24th and 25th, and that February will end in cold winter weather. It cannot be much colder than we have been having. March is to be a rough month.

LOST A HORSE.—Wash. P. Brandon had his big sorrel team horse kicked yesterday while his horses were eating at the stack. His hip bone was shattered and Wash had to kill him. He was a fine animal, one of the best in his team.

DAYS CHANGED.—The Masquerade ball will take place on the 16th of March instead of the 3d. By that time most of the Bridgeport colony will be back from the Fair.

It looks to-day as though we were to have another storm, as Foster has predicted.

The insurgents are gaining in Brazil. Another big battle is imminent. De Gama will probably die of his wounds.

BOOK OF THE FAIR.—Number 11 of Bancroft's Book of the Fair—a complete history of the great Columbian Exposition at Chicago, is nearly all devoted to the wonderful electrical exhibits of Edison and other prominent electricians. Those who were not fortunate in being able to visit the great Fair can form no idea of the great progress that has been made in this science. The illustrations of the thousand and one electrical contrivances, massive machinery, etc., now in use show the magnitude and value of the great inventions of Edison and others. The personal of this work is almost as good as visiting the Fair, as it is minutely illustrated and described. Order it from Bancroft Co., Chicago or San Francisco.

WILL BE EXTENDED.—The Midwinter Fair is to be continued till October. After the 30th of June the admission fee will be 25 cents instead of 50 cents, as now. The San Francisco papers are clamoring for a reduction to 25 cents at once, but the Directors say "No."

### How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Thax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Waldring, Kinney & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

A pair of deer horns that were hung on a tamarack tree 45 years ago by the Fremont party in Lost Canyon, Mono county California were brought to Carson last night by Mr. Owens of Antelope Valley. The block of the tree that contains the horns is about two feet in diameter and was cut twelve feet from the ground. It is quite a curio, the prongs of the horns protruding through the bark, the tree having grown over the horns. Mr. Owens will ship them to the Midwinter Fair—Carson News.

Canada's big cheese, recently on exhibition at Chicago, is now lying at a railroad station in England. As it cannot be sold the health authorities have ordered it to be buried.—Ex.

If they had waited for warm weather it would have walked off and saved them that trouble.

On Monday the States East of the Rockies had a big snow storm, which blocked the railways and in many places suspended business entirely. Come out to our Midwinter Fair and get a home in California, and escape such storms.

A recent reception at the White House demonstrated that the house is now much too small to hold the crowds that attend every reception given in it. The country has outgrown the Chief Executive's place of residence.

A discharged waiter threw a bomb onto a table in a crowded cafe in Paris on Monday night, injuring a large number. While trying to escape he fired at his pursuers, killing a workman, and wounding a number of others.

MINERS HURT.—The Mason Valley, Nev., Tidings says that Thos. Fitzgerald and Fred Glantz, of Lundy, were considerably bruised, but probably not seriously, on the 6th by a cave in a mine at Pine Grove, where they were working.

The late storm left 15 or 20 feet of snow in Kansas. A train was blown from the track, the wind blowing 80 miles an hour.

A cave in a coal mine occurred at Plymouth, Pa., on Monday. Thirteen miners were killed.

A theatrical entertainment by amateurs at Greenfield, Mason Valley, recently netted \$97 for the fire department of that place.

### MUSCLE AND VIGOR—A DIFFERENCE.

Many muscular men succumb to fatigues borne with ease by persons far their inferiors in physical strength. Muscles does not imply vigor. In fact, it is not difficult of proof that athletes do not live as long nor enjoy as good health as the average individual who is vigorous—that is to say, whose digestion and sleep are unimpaired, whose nerves are tranquil, and who has no organic tendency to disease. These requisites of vigor are conferred upon those laboriously weak, no less than upon those debilitated through wasting disease, by a thorough, persistent course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the leading national tonic, endorsed and recommended by physicians of eminence. It will not endow you with a muscle of a Corbett, but it will infuse energy into your system, and renew the active and healthful performance of the function. It cures and cures malaria, rheumatism and kidney complaints, and overcomes dyspepsia, constipation, liver trouble and nervousness.

## TROUBLESOME JURORS.

### Some Remarkable Cases of Obstinate Talesmen.

One Man May Have the Other Eleven at His Mercy—Platery Sometimes Used as a Means of Conviction.

Jurymen are sometimes quite unconscious of their own determination of spirits. One of them, says the London Illustrated News, Graham James tells us, once explained his peculiarity, that his behavior was entirely misunderstood. "No man, sir, is more open than I am to conviction, and to do what is right in every case, but I have not met with the same consideration from others. It has generally been my lot to be on a jury with eleven of the most obstinate men imaginable, who will not listen to reason." It is fair to say that once in a hundred times or so this minority of one proves to be in the right. Lord Lyndhurst mentions a case in which, through the opposition of a single individual, the jury, who were otherwise all for a verdict of guilty, could come to no agreement; but on the prisoner being tried again he was unanimously and, as it turned out, justly acquitted. On the other hand, some jurymen have too low an opinion of what some philosophers call their ego, and are willing to depute their duties to an alter ego. When Justice Gould had been about two hours trying a case at York he noticed there were but eleven jurymen in the box. "Please, my lord," replied the foreman, in answer to the judge's natural inquiry, "the other has gone away about some business he had to do, but he has left his verdict with me."

The most remarkable case of a jury "standing out" against what seemed unrefutable testimony, and all through the resolution of one man, occurred before Chief Justice Dyer. He presided at a murder trial in which everything went against the prisoner, who on his part could only say that on his going to work in the morning he had found the man lying, and tried to help him, whereby he had become covered with blood, but when the man presently died he had come away and said nothing about it, because he was known to have had a quarrel with the deceased, and feared that he might get into trouble. The hay fork with which the man had been murdered had the prisoner's name on it. In other respects his guilt appeared to be clearly established, and the chief justice was convinced of it. When this is the case a judge likes to get a conviction. I have sat beside one myself, who on the second day brought his black cap with him, neatly folded, and placed it in the drawer before him ready for use, and very much annoyed he seemed to be when the jury returned a verdict of "not guilty." This was Chief Justice Dyer's case, and when, notwithstanding their being locked up all night without fire and candle, his jury could come to no decision, and eventually came to the wrong one, he put some searching questions to the high sheriff. The cause of the acquittal, said that official, was undoubtedly the foreman, a farmer of excellent character, esteemed by all his neighbors and very unlikely to be obstinate or venacious. "Then," said the judge, "I must see this foreman, for an explanation of the matter I will have." The foreman came, and after extracting from his lordship a promise of secrecy proved at once that the prisoner had been rightly acquitted. "For," said he, "it was I myself who killed the man." It had been no murder, for the other had attacked him with the hayfork, and (as he showed) severely injured him; but in the struggle to get possession of the weapon he had the misfortune to give the man a fatal wound. He had no fear as to his being found guilty of the murder, but the assizes being just over, his farm and affairs would have been ruined by a confession, through lying so long in jail, so he suffered matters to take their course. He was horrified to find one of his own servants accused of the matter, supported his wife and children while in prison, managed to be placed on the jury and elected foreman, and resolutely held out in favor of the prisoner's innocence. He added that if he had failed in this he would certainly have confessed to his own share in the business, and the judge believed him. Every year for fifteen years his lordship made inquiries as to the foreman's existence, and at last, happening to survive him, he considered himself free to tell the story.

### EASILY EXPLAINED.

Just the Kind of Dog for That Particular Business.

"Speaking of the dog show," said the man in the slate-colored trousers to a New York Tribune reporter, "reminds me of an astonishing proof of canine intelligence which came under my observation in the year 1879. I was at that time residing in Hinghamton, Broome county, N. Y., and had a considerable amount of live stock, some poultry and a superb setter dog. I tell you, he was a fine animal. I never see a dog with such gentle ways. Gentlemen, you could have pulled enough hair out of that dog to stuff a sofa pillow and he wouldn't 'a' bit a bald-headed baby. One day he was running around the yard and somehow playfully snatched the head off a hen. Gentlemen, I never knowed how he did it, but somehow or other the dog found out that she was a settin' hen, and blamed if the critter didn't go and set on them eggs himself till he hatched out nine chickens."

There was a significant silence as the man in the slate-colored trousers finished and toyed suggestively with his glass.

"How do you explain such a remarkable occurrence?" at length inquired the man on the end.

"Setter dog, gentlemen," and then the man in the slate-colored trousers strolled away.



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### SUFFICIENT UNTO HERSELF.

The Young Woman Had No Need of Assistance of Any Kind.

The kind-hearted old gentleman watched the young woman seated next to him in the elevated train with interest, says the New York World. She held a magazine in her hands with the leaves uncut. She looked through the table of contents and raised the corners of the leaves so as to get a glimpse of various illustrations. The old gentleman drew out his pocketknife hesitatingly. He opened it still more hesitatingly. The young woman seemed entirely oblivious of his acts and evident intentions, but their fellow passengers were able to arouse a great deal of interest in the proceeding. Finally, just as the old gentleman reached forward, extending his knife, the young woman dexterously drew out a hatpin and began cutting the leaves of her magazine. The old gentleman leaned back and delivered himself of a confidential aside to the man next to him:

"I have heard," he said, "that women can do anything with their hairpins and hatpins, but at any rate they'd need a knife to sharpen pencils."

And at that moment the provoking young woman drew a pencil from her reticule, bit the wood off the top of it, and made a note on the article she was reading. The car giggled and the old gentleman began to read his paper with an injured air.

### One Costume for 102 Years.

Several European sovereigns are renowned for the length of time which they wear their clothes. The record in this respect, however, is broken by the rector of Berlin university, who has just been compelled to order a new official mantle at a cost of 2,400 marks. The one which he has worn until now was made exactly 102 years ago, and it is stated that constant wear and tear have rendered it unfit for court ceremonies, a fact which will scarcely arouse surprise.

THE sudden changes of climate necessitated by the moving of troops from one quarter of the world to another increase the annual mortality of Europe by fifty thousand men.

LIEUT. J. H. ALEXANDER and Charles Young, of the Ninth cavalry, are the only two colored officers in the United States army. The Ninth cavalry is composed entirely of colored men.

## PATENTS.

### NOTICE TO INVENTORS.

There was never a time in the history of our country when the demand for inventions and improvements in the arts and sciences generally so great as now. The conveniences of mankind in the factory and workshop, the household, on the farm, and in official life, require continual accessions to the appliances and implements of each in order to save labor, time and expense. The political change in the administration of government does not affect the progress of the American inventor, who being on the alert, and ready to perceive the existing deficiencies, does not permit the affairs of government to deter him from quickly conceiving the remedy to overcome existing discrepancies. Too great care can not be exercised in choosing a competent and skillful attorney to prepare and prosecute an application for patent. Valuable interests have been lost and destroyed in innumerable instances by the employment of incompetent counsel, and especially is this advice applicable to those who adopt the "No patent, no pay" system. Inventors who entrust their business to this class of attorneys do so at imminent risk, as the breadth and strength of the patent is never considered in view of a quick endeavor to get an allowance and obtain the fee then due. THE PRESS CLAIMS COMPANY, John Wedderburn, General Manager, 618 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., representing a large number of important daily and weekly papers, as well as general periodicals of the country, was instituted to protect its patrons from unsafe methods heretofore employed in this line of business. The said Company is prepared to take charge of all patent business entrusted to it for reasonable fees, and prepares and prosecutes applications generally, including mechanical inventions, design patents, trademarks, labels, copyrights, interference, infringements, validity reports, and gives especial attention to rejected cases. It is also prepared to enter into competition with any firm in securing foreign patents. Write for instructions and advice.

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## ARTISTS IN THE NAVY.

How Jolly Jack Loves to Decorate His Body.

Tattooing Still Flourishes as a Profession. Especially Among the Men-o'-Wars. Men-It Is Not Painful, Nor Is It Very Beautiful.

How or where the custom originated, it is hard to say, but it is certain that about nine-tenths of the seafaring men of the world are tattooed on some parts of their bodies. Among the uncivilized of almost every clime this custom of marking and defacing the body has been quite common, and it is very probable that the sailors, in their cruises to foreign lands untraveled by civilized people, picked up the custom. In my experience among sailors, writes Dick Williams in the Washington Star, I have often noticed the many queer devices tattooed all over the bodies, or on some part of these hardy, good-natured fellows that love "a life on the ocean wave" better than the dry land.

It is probably among men-o'-war's men that the custom is most nearly universal, and there is scarcely a ship in the navy but has some blue-jackets aboard who are artists with the tattooing needle. It is said that the Chinese are the most expert at this queer trade, and their designs are often artistic—that is, artistic in the sense of the dragon and snake style of art peculiar to Japan and China.

The outfit of a tattooing artist consists of a few needle points stuck in the end of a fine stick, forming a sort of steel comb, a few sticks of India ink, generally black, blue and red, and a few mixing cups, and always a book of samples in which are crudely drawn in chalk the flashing designs that the artist is able to make. Seated on a ditty box or the deck, the artist first takes the arm or the place to be tattooed and draws in ink the design to be made. He then draws the skin tightly and with the needle points punctures the skin along the design, first dipping the needle points into the color to be used. The operation is not particularly painful, no more so than sticking a sharp needle through the skin, which, if anyone tries to do with deliberation, he will find not particularly painful. The place tattooed then becomes sore to an extent depending upon the size of the design and the place tattooed, but it generally completely heals within ten days, and the design in colors is indelibly incorporated into the skin. There is no known means of removing it after it is once on, except to remove the skin tattooed, which would, of course, leave a severe scar.

On board a man-of-war in the early morning after reveille the men all over the decks take off their clothing and wash themselves, and it is then that I have found the best opportunity to notice the queer designs in tattooing on back, breast, legs and arms. The designs are rich in variety as well as execution. Here, for instance, is a grizzled old tar with mossy breast, whose back is covered with a ship under full sail, with the men on her decks ten times too big for proper proportions. Another has on his breast a picture which his fond imagination paints into the glorious fight in Mobile bay, with Farragut and the Hartford in the foreground and cannon bellowing red clouds of fire all around. The old seamy points with pride to it and tells an admiring crowd of young apprentices boys, who stand around that glorious summer day when Farragut, ever dear to the navy as their "Grand Old Admiral," said: "D—n the torpedoes!" and led the squadron to victory in the old Hartford. She was then the pride of the navy, and now is being rebuilt to be put in active service, according to an act of congress, which provides for keeping the Hartford and Kearsarge in the service in commemoration of their gallant record in the civil war.

Many blue-jackets have a picture of the crucifixion tattooed upon them, though one whom I saw with it covering the whole of his back seemed little fitted to bear so devout an ornament, for when another sailor stepped on his bare foot such torrents of real sailor profanity came from his mouth that there could be little doubt that he had forgotten the day of repentance when he had the cross tattooed on his back. These large designs cause such a great expanse of skin to become irritated that they become quite painful if done at once, so they are generally done in sections, sometimes so unskillfully that the marks show, making a sort of checkerboard picture. Some of the designs are very grotesque. I remember one very well done, one of a monkey on a man's leg, that always caused a smile among those who saw it. The blue-jackets often have pictures of their sweethearts tattooed on their arms or breast, and it makes little difference if the sweetheart herself changes from time to time for the picture will look as much like one as another, and the wearer's imagination will do the rest.

How History Might Have Been Changed.

An interesting "incident" of the career of the great Napoleon has been brought to light by Prof. Rambaud, who has just been rewarded for his "History of Russia" with the cross of the Legion of Honor. Bonaparte, as is well known, was at one time disgusted with the slowness of his promotion and entertained serious thoughts of directing his talents into other channels. Now M. Rambaud tells us that Napoleon applied for service in the Russian army, but that the petition which he had addressed to Zaborowski was rejected, as Catherine II. would not admit foreign officers on the same standing as that which they occupied in their own country. Napoleon would have had to accept an inferior rank, and this he refused to do. If Prof. Rambaud be correctly informed, and if Bonaparte had taken service in Russia, the whole course of the history of the century would have been changed and a whole vista of curious possibilities would have been opened.

## ESQUIMAUX USE TOBACCO.

They Mix the Weed with Fine Cut Wood to Make It Go Farther.

Perhaps there is nothing more peculiar about the Esquimaux of Point Barrow than their methods of using tobacco, which, of course, they procure from the whites. They know good from bad tobacco, says the Washington Star. When they get hold of a few plugs of commissary tobacco from a vessel of the United States navy they show a marked appreciation of it. The habit of chewing the weed seems to be universal. Men, women and even unweaned children keep a quid, often of enormous size, constantly in the mouth. The juice is not spit out, but swallowed with the saliva, without producing any symptoms of nausea.

These people, for the sake of making their tobacco go further, cut it up very fine and mix it with finely chopped wood, in the proportion of about two parts of tobacco to one of wood. Willow twigs are commonly used for this purpose, possibly because they have a slightly aromatic flavor. The mode of smoking the weed thus prepared is very odd. The smoker, after clearing out the bowl of his pipe with a little picker or bone, plucks from his deer-skin clothing in some conspicuous place a small wad of hair. This he rams down to the bottom of the bowl, the purpose of it being to prevent the fine tobacco from getting into the stem and clogging it up. The pipe is then filled with tobacco, of which it only holds a very small quantity. The tobacco is then ignited and all of it is smoked out in two or three strong whiffs. The smoke is deeply inhaled and is allowed to pass out slowly from the mouth and nostrils.

The method of smoking would be found exceedingly trying to any white man. In fact it usually brings tears to the eyes of the Esquimaux, often producing giddiness and almost always a violent fit of coughing. A native will sometimes be almost prostrated from the effects of a single pipeful. These people carry their fondness for tobacco so far that they will actually eat the foul, oily refuse from the bottom of the bowl, the smallest portion of which would produce nausea in a civilized person. This habit has likewise been observed in northern Siberia. They also eat the tobacco ashes, perhaps for the sake of the potato they contain.

## COYOTES HUNTING.

Believing Each Other in the Chase After Fleet-Footed Jack Rabbits.

"Did you ever see a pack of coyotes a-rustin' for grub?" asked an old California miner of a reporter recently. "I've lived on the desert for nigh onto thirty years," he resumed, "and seed many a queer sight, but coyotes a-rustin' for grub beats them all. Them animals are as well trained as any body of soldiers ever was under General Grant. They elect a captain, whether by drawing straws or by ballot I don't recollect off-hand. Just at daylight a reveille calls the pack together and they come yelpin' and howlin' over the desert like a lot of things possessed, their appetites sharpened by the crisp air and eager for their regular diet of jerked rabbit meat. The avant-couriers sniff around among the sagebrush and greasewood, while the rest of the band form into a big circle, sometimes spreadin' out on the plain over a radius of two or three miles. The couriers head a jack-rabbit in the circle and the coyote nearest takes up the chase.

"You know a jack rabbit can run ten times faster than a coyote, and when the one in pursuit gets tuckered out the next one takes up the chase, and so on till the jack falls down dead from exhaustion. Then the whole pack leap onto him, their jaws snapping like sheepblades in shearin' time. Then when the jack is disposed of another reveille is sounded and the pack again form into a circle, and the circus is kept up until every one of the yelpin', yellin' devils has satisfied his appetite, sometimes killin' hundreds of jacks and cottontails for one meal, for a coyote can eat a jack as big as himself and then looks as if he was clean starved to death. I was clean through the late unpleasantness with General Grant and I know what scientific generalin' is, and them coyotes know as much as any soldiers that ever lived about army tactics. The commander in chief is usually the oldest coyote in the pack, and he sits on a knoll where he can give orders to his lieutenants and aids, and what they don't know about ambushes, maneuverin' and field tactics generally ain't worth knowin'."

## WESTERN OPERA CRITICISM.

Singers Who Simply Loaf Away Their Time.

The hustling western business man had been to the opera, and was asked what he thought of it, says the Chicago News. "They're lazy," he replied, shortly. "Who are lazy?" inquired the man who had spoken to him. "All of them," was the reply. "There seems to be a lack of good business management that results in a dead waste of time."

"Who are you talking about?"

"The singers," he said, promptly. "They just loaf and take their time about everything. One of them took nearly five minutes to get through a two-syllable word, and the audience applauded as if he had done well at that. It's an outrage, sir, to waste time that way. If they'd just get some live business men to take hold of the show he'd put some of those songs through in half the time and finish the whole show without missing a thing an hour earlier than it's done now. I'll bet if I was running it those big-salaried singers wouldn't loaf on their jobs as they do now. And the fiddlers are pretty near as bad. They just draw the thing out as if they were afraid to work, and the crowd doesn't seem to catch onto the way it's broken down. Why, we've got an old, broken-down singing teacher out our way who can put any one of those songs through in anywhere from five to fifteen minutes' better time."

## TALKING WITH MONKEYS.

A Frenchman Who Could Engage the Animals in Conversation.

In 1887 Jules Richard had occasion to visit a sick friend in a hospital, where he made the acquaintance of an old official of the institution from the south of France, who was exceedingly fond of animals, his love of them being equalled only by his hatred of priests, writes Prof. E. P. Evans in Popular Science Monthly. He claimed also to be perfectly familiar with the languages of cats and dogs, and to speak the language of apes even better than the apes themselves.

Jules Richard received this statement with an incredulous smile, whereupon the old man, whose pride was evidently touched by such skepticism, invited him to come the next morning to the zoological garden.

"I met him at the appointed time and place," says Mr. Richard, "and we went together to the monkeys' cage, where he leaned on the outer railing and began to utter a succession of guttural sounds, which alphabetical signs are scarcely adequate to represent—'Kirruu, kirrikia, kurukl, kiriklin'—repeated with slight variation and differences of accentuation.

"In a few minutes the whole company of monkeys, a dozen in number, assembled and sat in rows before him with hands crossed in their laps or resting on their knees, laughing, gesticulating and answering."

The conversation continued for a full quarter of an hour, to the delight of the monkeys, who took a lively part in it. As their interlocutor was about to go away they all became intensely excited, climbing up the balustrade and uttering cries of lamentation; when he finally departed and disappeared more and more from their view, they ran up to the top of the cage, and climbing to the frieze made motions as if they were bidding him good-by. It seems, added Mr. Richard, as though they wished to say: "We are sorry to part, and hope to meet again, and if you can't come drop us a line."

## A NEW ENGLAND FARMER.

He Tells How He Came to Be Possessed of a Snug Little Pile of Cash.

He was waiting for the Grand Trunk train at Lewiston Junction—a little bowed man with a fringe of frosty whiskers under his chin. He told his life-story in five minutes, says the Lewiston Journal. Some men would boast volumes, and even then could boast of but a little of the patient heroism and unflinching diligence possessed by the little old man. Just before the war opened he bought a farm in Massachusetts. Up to that time he had been a carpenter and by frugality had saved \$2,500. He was just old enough to escape the draft. The farm was valued at \$4,000, and therefore when he had paid in his house he still owed \$1,500. The farm was not stocked and he had no money. He explained his situation to a business man and the latter lent him \$300 on a personal note. "I went into the Brighton market with that money," said the old man, "and I spent it all. But I got some good stock. I paid as high as \$80 for a cow. Then when I had my stock I had no horses and no farming tools. I bought all these on tick. When I got ready for business the outlook seemed sorter blue, and I didn't know how I was coming out, but I went to work and kept at work. I had help only in haying time. All the rest of the work I did alone and was always before light when the days were short. I lived on that farm for thirty years. I gave it to my son a little while ago, and we figured it at \$5,000, but it's worth more'n that. Furthermore, though I ain't saying it to brag, I've got \$18,000 invested in mortgages, and all drawing seven per cent. interest."

## MICE RUN MACHINERY.

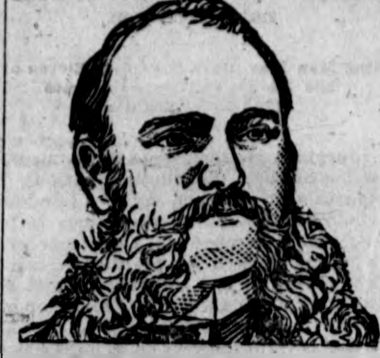
Gentleman in Scotland Utilizes Their Tiny Power.

A gentleman in Scotland has trained a couple of mice, and invented machinery for enabling them to spin yarn. The work is done on the tread-mill principle. It is so constructed, says London Tid-Bits, that the common house mouse is enabled to make atonement to society for past offenses by twisting and reeling from 100 to 120 threads a day. To complete it the little pedestrian has to run ten and one-half miles. This journey it performs every day with ease. An ordinary mouse weighs only half an ounce. A halfpenny worth of oatmeal at 1s 3d the peck serves one of these treadmill culprits for the long period of five weeks. In that time it makes 113 threads a day, being an average of 8,550 threads of 55 inches, which is nearly nine lengths of the reel. A penny is paid to women for every out in the ordinary way. At this rate a mouse earns 9d every five weeks, which is 1s farthing per day, or 7s 6d per annum. Take 9d off for board, and is for machinery, there will arise 6s clear profit from every mouse yearly.

## He Found Out.

A youth in the employment of a large manufacturing concern in Pittsburgh left one Friday evening to stay over Sunday. On Monday he wanted to stay a little longer, and telegraphed to the firm: "Do you need me? If not, I shall stay." No response was received, which so alarmed him that he hurried back at noon. Finding everything all right, he was reproaching himself for his haste, when his uncle, one of the heads of the firm, sent for him. He found the old gentleman holding the telegram. "My boy," he said, sharply, "this telegram, I understand, is from you. It reads: 'Do you need me? If not, I shall stay.' Did you send it?" "Yes, sir," came the answer, meekly. "You did! Then let me tell you, sir," thundered the uncle, "that I have been here forty years, and they don't need me." The telegram was laid down, and the head of the establishment picked up his pen. The nephew knew that the interview was over, and, just as he was closing the door, he heard his uncle mutter, scornfully: "Do they need me!"

## MEDICAL.



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## THE ANCHOR NURSE.

A Man Who Twenty Years Ago Had It Down Very Fine Indeed.

"I see that I've made a great run at billiards the other day," said the old man as he chucked his cue. "and that he did it with the anchor nurse. Now the papers are talking about that anchor nurse as if it was a new thing. I saw an anchor nurse used way back in '72, and the fellow who used it had used it before, too."

Pressed for the story by a Buffalo Express writer, the old man said: "I was in hard luck that winter and was acting as room keeper for a friend of mine. One day a fellow came into the room and got into a game. He proved to be a very good player, and for a week or two he came up regularly and laid out the local experts to the queen's taste. Then a match was made between him and the best player in town for one hundred dollars. It was to be five hundred points up, straight billiards.

"The night for the match came and the room was crowded. They began to play, and dubbed along until each one of them had fifty or so buttons. Then the stranger got the balls against the rail and held them in one spot. He ran out the game, making, to be exact, four hundred and forty-seven billiards. The last shot he made was a hard drive from the lower end of the table and it broke the balls up. He was loudly applauded, and there were many comments on his skill in keeping the balls anchored as he did. He got the money and went away.

"Next day we were talking over the game, and one man said he didn't believe any man could make so many points off two balls without moving them. He talked so much that we examined the table. Then we got on to the anchor nurse."

"Did he have a hole punched in the cloth?" asked a listener.

"No," said the old man, "he didn't."

"All on the square, was it?"

"Well, not exactly. You see he carried a small bottle of liquid glue with him, and he put a glob of it on the table next the cushion when we didn't see him." The old man picked up his cue and made a carom. "There was a man," he said, "who had the anchor nurse down about as fine as any of them."

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